



IT WAS MORNING,
TWO DAYS SINCE THE
VISITOR FROM THE
OTHER ISLAND HAD
ARRIVED.



THE BOY HAD
BEEN HARD AT
WORK ON THEIR
DWELLING SINCE
SUNRISE.



THUS HE HAD TO
EXPAND THE CRAMPED
DWELLING IN ORDER TO
FIT TWO PEOPLE, AS
WELL AS ADD A TOILET
SUITABLE FOR A
WOMAN...

HE HAD
GLADDENLY
FOUND
HIMSELF WITH A
HOUSE MATE...



NOW THE BOY PUSHED
ON AT HIS WORK WHILE
FEELING A STRONG,
INDESCRIBABLE SENSE
OF FULFILLMENT...



THE MOOD WAS
DIFFERENT TO
WHAT IT HAD
BEEN TILL THEN.



PREVIOUSLY
HE HAD BEEN
WORKING FOR HIS
OWN SAKE... THAT IS
HE HAD NOT BEEN...
WORKING FOR THE
SAKE OF ANOTHER...



WE'LL BE
LIVING HERE
TILL IT GETS
WARMER SO...

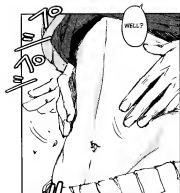


SORRY FOR
HAVING YOU HELP
OUT WHILE YOU'RE
STILL RECOVERING.



AS
PROOF...





LOOK AT THIS
AB CRACK.

